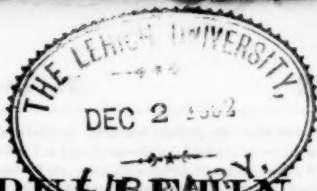


THE

FREEDMEN'S BULLETIN.



9588

VOL. I.

CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER, 1865.

No. 10.

HARVEST.

With all their bright, ungathered wealth,
The plains of wheat, like golden seas,
Stretch out on either hand;
And, flooded with the mellow light,
Between, like shining emerald isles
The wavy corn fields stand.

The glad earth, with a mother's joy,
Sings softly in the summer air
All day her happy song—
O sons of men, take up the theme,
And unto Him who gives the grain
The grateful sound prolong.

The men of Greece, in ancient days,
Their harvest gifts on Ceres' shrine
With willing hand paid down,
And, for their goddess' shining brow
Wrought from their wealth of golden grain
A more than golden crown.

The Hebrew reapers brought the fruits
First gathered from their thrifty fields,
And laid before their priest
A meet thank offering to the Lord,
When they with hymns of gladness kept
Their Pentecostal feast.

And shall not we whom He hath blessed
With all the riches measureless
Of these fair harvest days,
The first fruits of the storehouse bring
And to the "God of Harvests" sing
The glad songs of our praise?

And more there is for us to do
Than to God's treasury to give
The produce of our lands:—
To labor in His own broad fields
The Master Keeper calls to-day
For earnest hearts and hands.

What though the weary day be long,
As ever 'neath the burning sun
In ceaseless toil ye bend?
The Master walks beside you still—
The "Angel of His presence" blest
Shall keep you to the end.

O faithful reapers, struggle on,
Still ga hering golden grain for God,
Until 'neath Heaven's high dome
With feet at rest and foreheads crowned
Ye stand amid the garnered sheaves
And shout your "Harvest Home."

Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is
as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

THE OTHER SIDE.

We take great pleasure in presenting our readers, a reprint of a communication received at the office not long since. We have omitted some rambling passages, but print *verbatim et literatim*, so far as we print at all. Our reverend correspondent may or may not have written for the public: we are clear that his lucid and genial paragraphs ought not to be smothered in a musty file. We trust every "ignorant, infuriated, fiendish, fanatical abolitionist," who may have read thus far, will read Mr. Paxton's exposition through, and take second thought before he goes to the post-office again, to send more money to the relief of the now hopelessly-ruined African. And if our amiable correspondent has somewhat further to observe, we shall hope to hear from him again.

ARROW ROCK SALINE CO., MO.,
June 11th 1865. }

REV. R. W. PATTERSON,

Sir by the last mail I received a circular from the Northwestern Freedmen's Aid, Commission of which you are President and Rev. J. R Shipherd Sec. I understand that you are a new school Presbyterian minister of considerable reputation. The fact that those claiming to be ministers of the gospel of Christ are prominent members in this affair induces me to respond to your circular. In the first place I tender you my thanks for it—I am always glad to receive such things—I carefully preserve them for my own and the future historian's use—I have a large collection of such things, and the day will come when they will be deemed valuable for the insight they will afford as to the honesty, justice, christian charity, kindness and piety manifested by leading professors of christianity during termoil of passion and strife.—It is my purpose to make a few observations upon the sentiments of your circular—I address them to you and to the consciences of your associates in the name of the Head of the church. Before doing so, I will however state several things in reference to myself. 1st

1st. Politically—Though I have long and extensively studied the history and politics of our country, for my own satisfaction,—I have never been known of as a politician—I have not cast more than three or four votes during my whole life—I have never engaged in political discussion or preached political sermons on any occasion—for above fifteen years I have endeavored to serve faithfully the prince of peace in the ministry of his glorious gospel—I have

believed that the plainly revealed *doctrines, morals, and ethics* of the bible, without the aid of the theories and philosophies of fallen humanity, to be the most potent instrument for remedying the evils of this world that can possibly be employed, and consequently I have closely adhered to the doctrines and duties inculcated in the divine word—2ndly I have not been a secessionist—I have ever been a *constitutional unionist*—I have never committed a single act of treason either against the state or the Federal government—I have ever been a law abiding man.

3rd I have never been a slave-holder, though most of my life has been spent in the southern states. African slavery I have seen widely in Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Texas and Missouri—In all these states have I lived and closely observed the character, nature and inclination of the negro—I have ever been a friend to the African race, and spent many an hour in labor for his temporal and eternal welfare—I doubt not that I have seen more of the operation and effects of African slavery, and done more a thousand fold for its good than yourself and your intire association. I do not desire to sound a trumpet before me in making this statement, I merely wish you to know that what I may have to say upon the subject of African slavery is based not upon conjecture or fancy but upon a long and careful observation of the matter with my own eyes.

4th While disapproving of secession as a remedy for acknowledged evils I concurred in the sentiments of some of the purest patriots in the land that coercion by arms was a remedy worse than the disease—and vastly more than the former contrary to the spirit and letter of the constitution—It is a fact of historic record that in the convention that framed the constitution of the united States two unsuccessful attempts were made to confer the power of coercing by arms a refractory state—The subject was discussed and the power distinctly refused to the Federal Gov. This being the fact it is folly to say that a power was secretly and by implication granted which was openly discussed and refused—Furthermore the fact demonstrates that the war against the Southern states was a flagrant usurpation of power, contrary to the whole spirit of American history, and the principles upon which our government rests—Such are my sentiments—Having said this much respecting my political and religious views I now come to your circular—You say “The Emancipator of four millions of slaves was murdered by the red hand of the slaveholder.” Two things here call for comment—1st The open and bold charge of murder upon the southern people—Had you said “murdered by a slave-holder” whether the statement was false or true it would matter little—Your meaning however is the enormous crime of assassinating A. Lincoln was in such a sense the work of the intire body of slaveholders, that they all are guilty of the crime of murder—and I presume that you had specially in your eye J. Davis—Now Sir, how could you, calling yourself a minister of the gospel, publish such an accusation? You had no evidence that as a class, slaveholders had anything to do with that assassination—you had no evidence that J. Davis had anything to do with it—His character as a *consistent christian* totally forbid such a supposition. That his blood thirsty enemies should try to blacken his character was as natural as it is for the devil to

lie—but that christian ministers should be agents in such defamation is truly lamentably—to say the least. Gentlemen, you have given your influence to the *deliberate* defamers of your neighbors—Is this in accordance with the precepts and spirit of the gospel? If you know anything of the power of the gospel you know that in this matter you have committed deliberately a great crime—You are the true murderers—You boldly attempt to murder the good name of those whom you have no evidence are guilty of the crime you charge upon them—and I feel confident that God will roll this charge back upon the false accusers—Gentlemen, your readiness in heralding this charge against the Southern people is easily explained—If we hate our neighbor we can not rest till we have trumped up some charge to blacken his name and thereby justify our hatred of him. Such are the motives which impell a large class of men to rejoice in defaming the Southern slaveholders—They hate them with malignant hatred—They have urged on their slaughter and the destruction of their property and their rights—and to justify themselves in their own eyes and in the eyes of the world it is necessary to blacken their character to make them appear deserving of the treatment received—Such we repeat is the *basis and ground* of the defamation of the Southern people now so largely delt in by the Abolition party—by even so-called ministers of the gospel—They wholly ignore the fact that the ratio of consistent and exemplary christians to the entire Southern population is, at the South, vastly greater than the ratio of professing christians is at the north to the intire northern population—Statistics demonstrate that christianity has a far greater influence upon the Southern population than upon the northern—and those who causelessly injure and defame it will soon or late experience a just retribution—

2nd The “Emancipator of five millions of slaves”—You seem to extoll A. Lincoln as something great for emancipating the slaves of the Southern people—Where did he obtain the right to do so? He himself declared that the constitution gave him no such right. Where did he obtain the right to dispose of the property (or money as the Bible words it) of other men—property secured by both human and divine laws? He obtained the right just where the highwayman obtained his right to your purse—Yes sir in the eyes of divine and human law A. Lincoln had just the same, and no more right to emancipate southern slaves than the robber has to enter your dwelling and steal your property and everyone who aided and encouraged him in this great theft is accessory to this crime. He and his aiders were in this matter rebels against law and constitution and usurpers of power not belonging to him or his office—Such will be the sentence of the faithful historian—Blinded by hatred, passion and fanaticism Abolitionists can not see criminality in this matter. Their blindness does not lessen their culpability since it is willful “They will not come to the light lest their deeds should be reprovred.”

Again you say “The emancipated, in the utter poverty of bare freedom remain—The colored troops are to be retained in the service” (why do you not awaken the nation to this horrible cruelty of separating families—husband and wife and children—or has this topic now that there is some reality in it, become stale?) “Their wives and children have no

homes." Who placed them in this lamentable condition? The mass of them once had vastly more comfortable homes than millions of northern "white trash." They were free from care, had indulgent and kind masters who provided for them in infancy and old age—in sickness and health—their labors were not nearly as the servile whites of the north who so sadly changed their condition and sent them forth homeless and destitute wanderers in this selfish and wicked world? Who did this nefarious work over which devils rejoice? The Abolition rebels against the command of Christ headed by the great Emancipator did this fiendish work, and the sorrows of the poor race is just begun. Again you say "For two hundred years the nation has despoiled them, now that it has ceased despoiling &c.," a slight error is noticable here. The truth would run thus. For two hundred years the southern people have had this section of the African race under its care and tuition—Received in a savage and brutal condition and having nothing to give but its labor the Southern people had civilized and christianized and raised them as a whole far higher in the scale of improvement than any other portion of the race. For its labor it had been loaded with vast benefits temperal and spiritual. Multitudes of them had been led out of heathenism to Christ and eternal glory—and many thousands more were upon the road—no savage people had received so much kindness in return for their labor—but in an evil day the spoiler came—Abolitionism—the "Abomination of Desolation"—the grand master peice of Satanic Ingenuity came in all its blindness, ferosity and fanatical fury and robbed the poor race of its home—of its only genuine friend and protector—scattered families far asunder and sent them forth in, "the utter poverty of freedom" to be homeless wanderers in the earth, and the prey of all the corrupt and wicked of the world, without an interested protector—Now Sir I have *never* been a slave owner, and I know that I have been a true friend and well wisher of the race but I declare to you that I firmly believe that the emancipation of the negroes will prove to be to them the greatest curse they have ever experienced—In this age we look back upon the spirit and doings of the Crusaders as madness and folly—But sir their madneess and folly and wickedness was slight in comparison with that of the modern crusaders—the Abolitionists—Infatuated by false theories inflamed by passion and hatred, they caused the war and all its enormities, murders, devastations and crimes—and the chief sufferer will be the African race—already hundreds of thousands have been by its pretended friends hurried into the eternal world—Sir I have seen myself—much more suffering and wrong heaped upon the poor african by its pretended friends, within the last twelve months than I ever saw in all my life before inflicted by southern masters—Southern masters were doing more for the temporal and eternal good of the African every year than all the Abolitionists will do for fifty years to come. With all your trumpets sounding your charities that men may see them you will do nothing for the African in comparison with what the south has been doing in silence all the time—It is scarcely possible to withhold the indignation I feel at the arrant hypocrisy, knavery, ignorance and fiendish fanaticism that characterize the Abolition party Again—you solicit "free will offerings for the freedmen"—which you think will

be "well pleasing in the Divine sight. It strike me that the language of God will be "when ye make many prayers I will not hear—your hands are full of blood.—All the blood shed during the war—all the suffering and sorrows and devastations are justly attributed to the Abolitionists. Had they obeyed the clear and emplecit command of christ as recorded as recorded in Tim. VI: 1-5 and elsewhere the war would not have occurred—But alas! almost the intire northern ministry and church became, quoad hoc wholly infidels and rebels against God, and cheek by jowl, with avowed infidels Atheists, unitarians, unversalists free lovers and errorists of all shades and colors, united in teaching "otherwise than God directed and would not consent to wholesome words even the words of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and to the doctrine which is according to Godliness"—Infidel theories were preferred to the law made and provided for the special case, by Christ himself, and the result of this Apostacy—has been the overthrow of the great principles upon which our gov was founded—the land deluged in blood—the southern states robbed of their property and liberty and hundreds of thousands murdered by the Abolition Power.

Again you think that the coming peace will "abide for many generations. A peace procured by violence and the overthrow of sovereign states and the destruction of the constitutional right, by usurpers and fanatical miscreants, can not long continue—The Avenging justice of God will in due season return the wrong inflicted upon the heads of the wrong doers. Remember and tremble God reigns—the untold murders of Abolitionism cannot be atoned for by a few dollars austeritaceously collected by slanderous publications. The crime of dragging down the African to low level of the northern "white trash" cannot be paid for in loud pretensions of phelanthropey.

Most respectfully yours

J. T. PAXTON.

FROM LITTLE ROCK.

You will see by our report that we have enrolled over four hundred names. Many of these have come in during the last two or three weeks, just out of slavery, and their first question, even before deciding as to their future mode of life and subsistence, was in regard to schools for themselves and their children. It was a privilege to assure them that all were free to come.

The church in which we taught was restored to its owners at the end of the term, and as no other place is provided, we are obliged to do our teaching during the vacation in our dwelling houses. Each of the four teachers selects twenty pupils from her more advanced classes, for the purpose of giving them a more thorough drill than they could receive in a large school—thus fitting them as rapidly as possible to become teachers among their own people when opportunity offers.

P. L. C.

A LOOK BACKWARD AND A GLANCE FORWARD.

CAIRO, ILL., July 28th, 1865.

Rev. J. R. SHIPHERD, Cor. Sec. N. W. F. A. C.,
Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Brother,—Having left Arkansas for the present, at least, I forward you a few statements respecting the educational interests of the Freedmen in that department. Accompanying, I also send a list of teachers, who, during the past year, have been employed.

A great work has been done, though it pertains mostly to the foundations. Next year will afford opportunity to rear the superstructure, and hence it will be a year of unspeakable importance. We have had (I think) 4000* different pupils in our schools during the past year, and most of them have learned to read in some measure; a few can read so as to interest auditors, and a yet smaller number can write so as to prepare a letter for an absent relative. Of course these schools will not begin to gather the fruits of their labor till these results (reading and writing) are attained; hitherto we have seen mostly buds and blossoms. Next year these pupils will advance, will become readers of newspapers and books, writers of letters, and with proper care, teachers of schools for the race. The last result—*native teachers*—is most desirable. To furnish teachers from the North is an expensive process, exhausting to soul and body. If kept in the field for the entire year, sickness, disability and death, paralyze and waste the forces; if all return to their homes during the summer, the process is expensive, especially in the case of teachers so far off as Little Rock, Pine Bluff, etc.

The coming year will then make great demands on all those who labor for the elevation of the Freedmen of Arkansas. Better school-rooms and more of them will be needed, larger supplies of books and in greater variety; (Arithmetics, Geographies, Grammars, as well as Spellers and Readers.) The number of stations at which schools can be sustained will be at least doubled, (Camden, Washington, Arkadelphia, Paraclyfta, are stations newly opened, and Johnson's Bend, six miles below Pine Bluff is newly occupied,) and teachers will be needed in greater numbers by far. Amid all this, a school of higher grade should be established at Little Rock, perhaps under

the title of Normal School. The department will need at least ONE HUNDRED teachers, and if the requisite arrangements can be made, (i. e., school buildings secured and quarters for teachers,) TWO HUNDRED should be sent.

The difficulties under which this work is to be done are not inconsiderable. To secure suitable buildings and quarters will require great effort, and perhaps involve a large outlay. Abandoned buildings, or those belonging to rebels, can no longer be relied upon. The government declines to furnish rations, and its promises to provide quarters and transportation, will be broken to the hope.

The cost of each teacher will be greatly increased. I know not whether these difficulties will be enhanced or diminished, by the severance of all formal connection of the military with the schools.

I have it from Gen. J. W. Sprague, Commissioner of Freedmen's Bureau for Missouri and Arkansas, that he considers Col. Eaton's arrangements at an end, that hereafter the schools will take care of themselves, the Bureau rendering all possible assistance, but not assuming any control. Teachers will be left to the bodies that send them. This withdrawal of control results justly from the withdrawal of rations and quarters, and if the different Commissions can be brought to act harmoniously, may be a relief. By consulting the list of teachers, they will be found to have been appointed as follows:

N. W. F. A. C.....	24
W. F. A. C.....	4
Indiana Yearly Meeting Friends.....	5
United Pres. ch.....	2
Western Com. Pres. ch (Rev. J. H. Nixon, chairman).....	2
Freedmen's Department.....	4
Self appointed.....	2
Teaching Soldiers, (appointment unknown).....	4

Total.....47

Besides these there came in May, (or June) six teachers whom the flood drove from President's Island. They were all sent by the Friends. This would make the total 53.

From this it appears that your Commission has done most of the work, and has a species of title to the precedence in the State, a point which I hope other Commissions will allow, consenting at least to this, that such teachers as they may send there shall be under the supervision of your agents. It would greatly promote harmony if all those who belong to other Commissions would conform to such general regulations as your Commission may

* The largest number enrolled during one month was 2070, but the changes in the pupils are numerous.

establish. An agent should be appointed to have general charge of the schools, and assign each teacher his post, among the twelve or fifteen stations occupied in the department. At the same time he might, if thought best, be Principal of a school at Little Rock for advanced pupils.

It is not always easy to assign teachers to the point where they are needed, because (if ladies) there is no suitable home for them. As far as possible, each point should have a gentleman and wife to make a home for teachers. This cannot always be.

At Little Rock, the amount paid by the Freedmen during the year, was \$1450, or \$28 for each month of labor actually performed in teaching. About \$1000 more was paid in the State, or \$2500 for the whole department. I judge this may be about twenty per cent. of all the expense incurred.

Hoping you may have wisdom and ability to meet the case, I am, yours most truly,

J. GRANT.

MORNING CALLS.

"Whenever I can find time I go out making calls, not fashionable calls, but calls on my colored friends, and their hearty welcomes do me good."

"We're mighty proud to hev you come and see us," said one white-wooled man with whom I was having a friendly chat, and he really seemed to think that his tidy kitchen was greatly honored by my presence. I find it the easiest way to reach their hearts.

"Before the war, ma'am," said one, "when a white lady came to our cabins it was gen'ally with a whip in her hand."

What a disgrace to womankind—yet, to the honor of woman, be it said that this was not true of all. In the city of Memphis there were women, wealthy and aristocratic, yet with warm, true hearts, who a few years prior to the war were not ashamed to be found teaching in the colored Sabbath schools. At length, however, their gentlemen friends—the gallant Southern chivalry—raised the cry that it was not seemly for delicate and refined ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent to sit down beside a brawny African and teach him the way of life, and soon the authorities, discovering that the slaves were growing too wise, issued an order prohibiting their being taught, even on the Sabbath.

One day I went with a friend to see a man and his wife brought in by one of the recent scouting parties. We found the man just recovering from a severe illness. The colored people in the neighborhood had been very kind to them, providing a room, and doing what they could for their comfort. A Federal officer and his wife, who lived near, had also been unremitting in their attention, and Mrs. Canfield had sent the asylum surgeon to attend them. Still they were in great wretchedness, and in need of many of the common necessities of life; yet, said the old man, "Bress de Lord, Missis, we's free."

For sometime previous to their escape from slavery they had been hoarding up their earnings in anticipation of freedom, but the soldiers who delivered them from their master, to their shame, robbed them of their hard-earned money.

TEACHER.

FROM PADUCAH.

During the summer months many of the adults are obliged to be absent from school to procure means to maintain their families. Many come but two or three days in the week, some but one, just as they can, which necessarily makes the school irregular; but there seems generally among them a disposition to improve the advantages given, and they enter into the spirit of their undertaking with an ardor quite equal to that of the whites. I find that the adults, though exceedingly studious and well-behaved, make much slower progress than the children, which is natural, of course, and would be the same with any other people.

We receive very little encouragement from the whites here—indeed quite the reverse is the case—and it is not unusual for a large number to be absent from school in consequence of rumors—not altogether groundless—that the citizens are going to break up the schools. Even the Union residents are almost as bitterly opposed to the project as the rebels, and would lend their aid to thwart rather than encourage the work. Anything that will enlighten or elevate the negro is looked upon with scorn and contempt, to a degree I would not have deemed possible before entering upon the work myself. But this prejudice must yield—it cannot be otherwise. Steady, patient, persevering effort on the part of the negro's friends, blessed by our merciful Father, will in time accomplish it.

J. F.

The Freedmen's Bulletin.

CHICAGO, SEPTEMBER, 1865.

TERMS.

Single copies.....	12 numbers.....	\$0 50
Ten do	do	4 00
Fifty do	do	15 00

Invariably in advance.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS relating to the BULLETIN, to secure attention, must be addressed—"Rev. J. R. Shipherd, Box 2747, Chicago, Ill." Enclosures of money are at the risk of the senders.

Any accredited agent of the Northwestern Freedmen's Aid Commission is authorized to receive subscriptions and receipt for moneys in the publisher's name.

Officers of recognized auxiliaries are requested to interest themselves in extending our circulation. All lists of names, however, must be accompanied by the money.

EDITORS who may receive this paper occasionally or regularly, are respectfully requested to notice the Commission and its work, and to reprint extracts from our correspondence in the field.

We shall be glad to exchange regularly with any paper that does this.

Exchanges must be addressed "FREEDMEN'S BULLETIN, Box 2747, Chicago, Ill."

CHAPLAIN McCABE to his FRIENDS.

The greatest field that ever whitened unto the harvest, is now outspread before the Church of God. The events of this war have made it possible to do the work of centuries in a single generation. Millions of Freedmen are to be taught the way of life. They are waiting and eager to be instructed. There are no seas to cross, no foreign tongues to learn. They are here. God has set before us an open door. We must enter it. We must not only endeavor to win them to the Cross, but we must fit them to enjoy the blessings of liberty so suddenly won. They must be educated, and uplifted, and made truly free. The Freedmen's Aid Commission is the chosen instrument of the people to accomplish the great work. It has everything needful to accomplish it but MONEY. The laborers are ready, waiting, longing to be sent into the field. The officers of the Commission only wait an assurance from the people that they will be sustained.

Let the people respond at once by placing at least \$100,000 at the immediate disposal of the Commission.

The writer hereof has a most delightful remembrance of a year spent in traversing the Northwest in behalf of the Christian Commission. How the money flowed into the treasury. Contributions from \$10,000 to one dollar and less. The Christian Commission, that glorious organization, is now about to disband. Its work is done, its crowning is at hand. The Sanitary Commission also is passing away. The war is over. Our nation is secured, and the Right has triumphed. Two Commissions remain to repair the wreck and ruin of the war. One of these ministers to that mighty host which like Israel stands upon the shore and shouts—"Sing unto the Lord for He hath triumphed gloriously." This Commission is the pillar of cloud that moves before the escaping nation. That cloud moves in the direction of *true liberty—true manhood—true civilization.*

Let me then appeal to all my old friends of the West and Northwest for a contribution to this great object. If the thousands who gave to me then will give now, the work will go forward. Give something. I shall call the names upon the list as I used to do in my meetings to see if you can all answer, "Here I am." You remember how the tide of enthusiasm rose and swelled higher and higher like the waters in the prophet's vision, as we together looked forward to the day when the war should close and the boys should "come marching home." That day has come—how far off it seemed to us then. Now it is here: your sons, brothers, fathers and husbands are seated at the hearthstone with you, save those who fell in the field or died in prison. They will never return; and to you whose dim eyes look upon broken circles and vacant chairs, and who feel a loneliness never to pass away, to you remains the consolation that in dying they helped to win all this. Have we not learned to estimate men by their true merit during the war? Have not the rich and poor, the high and low, struggled and fought and died together? Have not all distinctions been forgotten, save those made upon the field of battle? In our sore extremity, we became willing to receive salvation from any source, and God ordained that part of the honor of rescuing our imperiled liberties, should be won and worn by a race which we had wronged for two centuries. We did not like the idea that from the battle they would emerge MEN: but the extremity

was great. We let them fight—we learned to bear it when their dusky hands were outstretched to steady the Ark of Liberty, or to catch the falling banner and plant it on the enemy's works. We learned to smile approvingly when we saw them scaling fortifications and driving before them men at whose nod they used to tremble. We said, This is God in History—This is Retribution. Thank God that this sin-burdened country did not die with this great wrong unrighted. Do we now owe these men nothing? Is there no DEBT unextinguished?

Remember! had they not sprung to arms, wherever there is a black man's grave, there would have been a white man's grave.

Remember! where there is a dark-skinned mother refusing to be comforted because of her slain son, desolation might have reigned in the heart and home of the white woman. Do we owe them NOTHING? Were there no other consideration than that it was the will of the great EMANCIPATOR that this race should be free—should be educated—should be uplifted—would not that be sufficient? Lincoln is NOT DEAD. He lives in a higher sense than when he was our President. He was our leader then—He is the WORLD's now. Let us serve him by serving his work. Let us dedicate ourselves to his unfinished task. Let us lead this mighty host onward from his tomb. It is well to build monuments to our departed Leader. It is better to espouse the cause for which he gave his life.

The theme grows in magnitude and importance. Never did such an opportunity present itself before. Send us help. Money to Rev. J. R. Shipherd, Box 2747. C. C. McCABE,

AGENT FOR THE EMERGENCY.

THE ESTIMATES.

The estimates for the coming year are already large, having steadily grown since the close of the war, and may become even greater before the advent of the New Year. The minimum figures are at present these:

Teachers wanted in

Alabama	100
Arkansas	100
Kansas	25
Kentucky	100
Missouri	50
Mississippi	150
Tennessee	150
Texas	100
In all	775

Or fully 500 more than last year, when the movements of the opposing armies shut all civilians within fortified localities.

The minimum cost of sustaining a teacher is found to vary but little from the following figures:

Salary, ten months, at \$30.....	\$300
Subsistence, or board, at \$25.....	250
Traveling expenses.....	100
Outfit of school books and apparatus.....	100
	\$650

The total cost of 725 teachers at \$650 each, is \$471,250.

Upon orphan asylums accommodating one hundred inmates each, some \$10,000 more must be expended. Upon hospitals about \$10,000. And upon the relief of the worthy destitute during the winter months, chiefly in clothing for women and children, received and distributed in kind, about \$50,000.

Recapitulating, we have:

For Teachers and Schools.....	\$471,250
For Orphan Asylums.....	10,000
For Hospitals.....	10,000
General Relief.....	50,000
	\$541,250

Denominational and local organizations that have heretofore done something in the Valley, manifest a disposition to diminish their expenditures, or even, (more wisely,) to withdraw from the field in favor of a more catholic and economical administration. The officers of the Bureau heartily favor this movement, and notify us of their expectation that we will accredit to them by far the larger proportion of all laborers needed.

Our income last year was in the aggregate, \$116,166.96. If each contributor of last year can and will see that by himself or his friends the gift of last year is increased in the ratio of 4 or 5 to 1, the record at this year's close will make joy in heaven not less than on earth.

TEACHERS AT A PREMIUM.

When gold was at 150, three dollars in currency would buy but two of gold. When gold was at 200, four dollars in currency would buy but two of gold.

The beginning of the war was the signal for the appreciation of gold, and the approach of its close has heralded the ebbing of the golden tide toward a peaceful level.

While the exigencies of active campaigning continued, the Government, alert to aid the

freed people effectively, issued rations gratuitously to voluntary laborers employed in their interest. But with the reduction of the army to a peace footing, the issue of rations to civilians (except to destitute refugees) has ceased. For the present, regularly accredited teachers are permitted to purchase rations of the Commissary Department at prime cost. The difference between the issue of rations without charge and their issue at cost, must be provided for by the patrons of the Commissions sending teachers to the field. The increased expense of maintaining a given number of laborers can only be met by a reduction of the number, unless the liberality of friends of the enterprise shall be relatively enlarged.

At the same time the openings for labor are rapidly multiplying. Every laborer returning to the front in the autumn should take two or three recruits.

The total amount needed is not large. Five hundred thousand dollars for the next ten months, to be given by the people of five great States: the whole of it might be given by Chicago alone, or by Michigan alone, without impoverishing any giver. Will each township send its share?

OUR TABLE.

The ATLANTIC for August brings an abundance of good things. For thoroughly valuable reading it has no peer.

Wandering "Among the Honey Makers," with Miss Prescott for a leader, we half forget our city surroundings and dream ourselves under blossoming apple trees with the hum of bees in our drowsy ears.

Boker gives us in verse the "Countess Laura," a story of two broken hearts,—very tender and beautiful and very sad. Carlo's devotion to the Countess is finely told, yet it seems a pity that so much genius should have been lost to the world—and all for love's sake.

"Strategy at the Fireside"—a spicy tale of the Rebellion, with a happy denouement.

"Around Mull" carries us back to the days when the rude picture of the Island of Staffa in our dog-eared geography was a special delight—when we wondered if ever we should behold that marvelous ocean-cave—and this graphic sketch so brings the reality before us that we seem to see its lofty columns, its gem-

lit walls, and to hear at their base the beating of the waves.

From the pen of G. W. Fowle we have "John Bright and the English Radicals"—a warm encomium on a great and good man.

"Needle and Garden" of this number is of interest to the strawberry growers.

"The Willow"—a poem by Elizabeth Akers; "My Second Capture"—the experience of a soldier; a continuation of good old "Dr. Johns;" a sensible "Letter to a Silent Friend;" Mrs. Stowe's voice from "The Chimney Corner," which will find an echo in many a heart; "Peace"—a poem by Mr. Whitney.

A strong article on "Reconstruction and Negro Suffrage," with "Reviews and Literary Notices," fill out the number.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS for August, must rejoice the hearts of its youthful readers. It opens with another paper on "Farming for Boys," which all the boys will read, followed by "Dick and I"—a poem by Marian Douglas; "The Story of a Dolly"—a story which dolls' mothers will read with delight; "Master Horsey's Excursion," by Gaston Fay; "Little Hugh and the Fairies"—a midsummer eve story, by F. H. A. Bone; "Transactions," by Gail Hamilton; "Winning his Way," by Carleton—the most perfect story of the season; "Cats and Dogs"—a genial essay by Mrs. Stowe; "Half-Hours with Father Bright-hopes"—half-hours profitably spent; "Adrift in the Forest," by the boys' favorite, Mayne Reid; and the whole winds up with an hour's cheerful occupation "Round the Evening Lamp" in the way of Charades, Rebuses, and Puzzles.

All the boys and girls should take OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE GREAT CONFLICT—What has been gained and what remains to be done: an Oration delivered by E. C. Larned, Esq., at Aurora, on the Fourth of July, 1865.

We don't often read Fourth of July orations. They have been our utter abhorrence ever since the days when a wee bit of a child we were compelled to sit quiet and proper under the blaze of a July sun and listen to the reading of the Declaration of Independence by some husky-voiced old pedagogue, followed by "a speech" big with Bunker Hill and Lexington—for which we didn't care a straw in those unpatriotic days—and there right before us

were the great swings swaying idly in the air, and a tempting array of baskets filled nigh to overflowing with all sorts of goodies for the picnic dinner,—we thought it a shame, and ever since have turned the cold shoulder on Fourth of July orations. But this is an exception. It is concise and earnest—the word for the hour—a strong manly putting of the two great questions on which our national interests hinge. The audience who voted its publication is deserving the thanks of the public.

From that which is all good, we make the following extracts:

Were it not an everlasting reproach to us as a people, if after giving *freedom* to the black man, and summoning him to fight by our side for the country and for liberty, we should refuse him the rights of a citizen of the country for which he had perilled his life? Is the man whom we have deemed worthy to use the bullet not worthy to use the ballot?

Would it not be a spectacle which should justify cause the cheek of every true American to blush with shame, to behold the colored man, clothed in the uniform in which, as a soldier of the republic, he had fought its battles, standing beside the polls, and seeing the very men he had fought as rebels casting their votes into the ballot boxes from which he was turned away?

If there could be a baser ingratitude than this, I know not how to picture it. By the report of the Secretary of War, between 150,000 and 200,000 colored men have been enlisted as soldiers. Port Hudson, and Fort Wagner, and Petersburg, have borne witness to their valor. No complaint has ever been made of them as soldiers. They came to us in the very pinch of the contest, when it may be truly said that their aid to the one side or the other, was the turning point in the conflict.

They have been our steadfast friends; they have given us the most reliable intelligence of the movements of the enemy; piloted our armies through new regions of country; tended our sick and wounded soldiers, and guided our poor prisoners on their dreary and terrible night journeyings through swamp and forest, to escape the awful doom of a Southern prison.

And now, is it possible that a just and generous people can give them over to the tender mercies of their enemies, defenceless and powerless, to be the victims of the men who hate and despise them?

If the American people should allow such a monstrous wrong and injustice as this to be perpetrated, surely the judgments of a righteous God would be visited upon them.

THE NATION enters our advertising pages this month.

Young men and women of good address are wanted as canvassers in all parts of the West.

THE CHICAGO DAILY REPUBLICAN comes to the aid of every good cause at a right good time.

Its chief editor, Hon. CHAS. A. DANA, for many years the managing editor of the N. Y. *Tribune*, a little later the editor of the great American Encyclopædia, and for the last two or three years the very able Assistant Secretary of War, brings to his new position a fitness rarely equalled.

The REPUBLICAN is very rapidly achieving a most enviable rank, and must soon stand beside the *Tribune* and the *Journal*, if it do not outstrip them both. To Mr. DANA personally, the friends of the Freed People are under lasting obligations for hearty sympathy and most valuable aid during his official administration in the war office, and they are not disappointed in finding him now as always the able advocate of all Human Rights.

ONE of the best of all good Quakers lives in Iowa, not an hundred miles from Salem.

Grave and reticent as in fitness a Quaker should be, he will nevertheless reveal a gentle humor at times.

Thus in a recent note, from which a greenback fell at the first opening, he says at the outset:

For the enclosed two dollars please send the BULLETIN to the four addresses below.

Next follow pleasant paragraphs upon general topics, with no mention of more money, whereas the released greenback is not a "2," but something larger. At the foot of the last page is the witticism:

P. S. I am glad to find that I have nothing less than a V. So send the "3" where it is most needed.

Humor is healthful, and jokes of this particular sort are extremely endurable,—at least our genial Treasurer avers it.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Boston *Advertiser* writes from Charleston:

The relation between the freedmen and their former masters varies, I think, with the character of the individual master and his treatment of his people. I know of many cases in which the house servants have remained quietly working on, no change being made except to agree upon some rate of wages. Both parties understood the altered state of affairs and fell into it at once. Sometimes a woman with a large number of children did the very best thing she could do, by working steadily on for board and clothing. I know one man who takes the daily paper, and at the end of the month sends the file to his former owner at Cheraw. I am told of slaves who are supporting their former owners by their labor, and of one who gives his master employment as a groom.

FROM GENERAL FISK.

HEADQUARTERS ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER
FOR KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE.
NASHVILLE, June 30th, 1865. }

Rev. J. R. SHIPHERD, Sec'y N. W. F. A. Commission, Chicago, Ill.:

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your valued favor of the 26th inst., addressed to me from Philadelphia.

I am much pleased at the prospect of an early consolidation of interest and effort with the Western F. A. Commission at Cincinnati, thereby creating a great catholic Western Commission. That is the true plan. I would be glad to see one great catholic organization for the entire country, which would be to this bureau what the United States Christian Commission has been to the Army and Navy.

You may be assured of my most hearty co-operation in your labor of love.

I shall most prudently discourage the organization or further progress of small societies. I know a score of these that consist chiefly of officers, desks, circulars, and an overdrawn account with their treasurer. We have no use for such organizations now. They are like the monitors built under a contract to be delivered after the war.

While I shall of course welcome and encourage all who come down here with a determination to do "with all their might," at the same time I shall earnestly recommend an association with the alliance which I hope will soon be established.

I will at once correct the evils at Chattanooga, will write your Mr. Fernald to visit me to-day, and every reasonable thing shall be done for you.

Yesterday afternoon I was present at the examination of a colored school in charge of one of your teachers—a Mr. Hubbard, I think. I was delighted beyond measure at the efficiency exhibited by both teacher and scholars. The examination would have done credit to any school in the country. The spelling, reading, arithmetic, geography, declamation and singing gave evidence of earnest work.

I am hardly established in my new duties, but I already see the coming of much labor. Five hundred thousand blacks and whites are looking to this bureau, in my district, for care, protection and guidance. "Who is sufficient for these things?"

I shall be pleased to hear from you often,

and to see yourself, agents or representative at my headquarters.

I am, sir, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

CLINTON B. FISK,
Brig. Gen'l and Asst. Commissioner.

FROM COLONEL THOMAS.

OFFICE OF ASST. COMR. FREEDMEN'S BUREAU,
FOR THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,
VICKSBURG, Miss., July 5, 1865. }

Major General O. O. HOWARD, Com'r Freedmen's Bureau:

GENERAL.—In answer to your letter, June 24, calling for a report of teachers, I would respectfully submit the following:

There are now only twelve teachers in this State. The hot season is here, and all schools are closed. There were seventy teachers on duty at Vicksburg, Natchez and Davis Bend, up to the close of the school term, June 23d. They have gone to their homes, and will not return unless they are sent back by the societies, or employed by the Freedmen's Bureau.

There has always been a lack of houses for school purposes, and homes for the teachers; this will embarrass operations next fall, and will interfere with our plans for establishing schools in the interior of the State.

It would be mere guess work for me to say how many teachers will be needed in this State next fall. There are children to furnish pupils for all that can be sent here and paid.

It is my opinion that houses can be furnished and arrangements made by which one hundred and fifty teachers can be employed, as soon as the weather is cool enough for them to commence work.

The number can be increased later in the year, if houses can be obtained.

I am, General, very respectfully,

SAM'L THOMAS,
Col. Asst. Com'r, State of Mississippi.

(Endorsed.)

BUREAU REFUGEES, FREEDMEN AND
ABANDONED LANDS.
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 19th, 1865. }

Respectfully referred to Rev. J. R. Shipherd, Cor. Sec. N. W. F. A. C., Chicago, Ill., for the information of said Commission.

By order of

Major General O. O. HOWARD,
Commissioner, etc.

SAMUEL L. TAGGART,
Asst. Adj. Gen.

SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER OF THE FREEDMEN'S RELIEF SOCIETY, QUINCY, ILL.

In reviewing the operations of the society for the past six months, we would express our gratitude to God for the degree of success that has attended our efforts. Through the liberality of friends at home, and of the humane and benevolent abroad, we have been able to furnish relief to hundreds of sick and destitute ones who must have perished but for timely aid. The prevalence of small pox, and the diseases to which children are subject, have added greatly to their sufferings. During the past winter the Government has generously furnished wood and medical attendance in addition to the rations previously issued. Clothing and necessities for the sick have been regularly distributed once a week, and oftener when needed, from the store-rooms of the society. The interment of the dead has been among the heaviest expenses the society has had to meet. Nothing connected with the care of these people has awakened so tender a sympathy as the distress mothers have manifested when unable to bury their dead children out of their sight.

While attending to the more pressing physical wants of the freed people of Quincy, the society has not overlooked their educational interests. Fifteen hundred dollars of the sum raised by the Freedmen's Department of the Western Illinois Sanitary Fair have been expended in enlarging their place of worship and providing a room for Sabbath and day schools. In the winter, the school under the care of the society numbers upwards of a hundred and fifty scholars. The establishment of two other schools, under the supervision of the New York Commission, has greatly reduced this number, but there are still as many scholars as our faithful and efficient teacher, Miss Hancock, can attend to.

As the spring has advanced there have been many demands from the rural districts for laborers. As far as possible we have met these demands. More than fifty went to Rockford, in response to a call from the Freedmen's Aid Society and others, citizens of that place. Several have been furnished transportation to Jacksonville and many other places. Seven orphan children and two women were gathered up by the agent of the Home in Adrian, Mich.

While the Society is being relieved in various ways of the care of some, others are coming in to claim assistance.

Deeming the habit of self-reliance as essential to the blacks as to those of a different complexion, we have endeavored to develop it. With this view, payment or partial payment for articles dispensed by the society has been required from those whose circumstances admitted it.

In order to secure a larger amount of good to the freed people, it was thought best that we should become auxiliary to the Northwestern Freedmen's Aid Commission. About the 1st of January we were received as a branch of that society. As our Treasurer's report shows, we have not been forgotten in the general distribution.

Our cordial thanks are hereby tendered our indefatigable agent, Mrs. Leaton, and the many communities and societies that have so nobly responded to her call. Among those of whose liberality we would make special mention are Aurora, Rockford, Galena, Danville, Penn., Oshkosh, Kewanee, Mount Pleasant, Ia., and West Ambsbury, Mass. The Young Ladies' Society of Rockford has contributed largely to our assistance. In expressing our gratitude for what we have received, we would earnestly request a continuation of effort by the friends of the colored people. The end of their sufferings is not yet. The war has lifted the yoke of bondage from their neck. Philanthropy must fit them for freedom.

S. P. JAQUESS, *Rec. Sec.*

QUINCY, June 7th, 1865.

FROM FORT SCOTT.

The general orders from Washington, to the effect that the work of closing up at different posts be done at the earliest possible moment, has imposed upon me, as Superintendent of the Refugees, the necessity of stopping rations to the Refugees by the 1st of June, if possible. I have done so with no good effect to the Commission, as it cuts me off from making further requisitions upon the Commissary. So henceforward I cannot draw our supplies of flour and three or four minor articles from that source.

We have a motley crowd to work upon. The influence of the Arkansas whites and the Cherokee Indians upon their slaves has been not one thing else than positive barbarism.

I had heard of the barbarism of slavery before coming here, but never realized it until after going around among the people and seeing it with my own eyes. The people are barbarians about the house, in tilling the soil, in religion and in manners. We take them as they are, and with every opportunity urge upon them nobler motives, ambition, zeal and courage to do better. There is improvement in many families. Our school is a marvel and a source of much pride. It is one of the boasted institutions of Fort Scott. Pseudo philanthropy—in too many cases it is no more—is swift to arrogate to itself credit for what is being done. When we look at the real fact, that our help here is not as a drop in a bucket, the words of some boastful ones seem almost ludicrous. We are beginning to feel the wear and tear of our responsibilities. We are now jaded. Work multiplies daily. I never was so pressed by any other occupation except for brief periods. I rise in the morning at about four o'clock, and work until nine or ten at night. If it were not for an occasional sleep in the daytime, I should be unable to endure it. It is our purpose to close the school with the month of June, and take a vacation till the 1st of September.

Sincerely yours,

W. A. A.

FROM CLARKSVILLE.

HEADQUARTERS COLORED CAMP,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN., June 19th, 1865. }

I received boxes Nos. 952, 954 and 955 to-day. They contained principally old clothing, but that was indeed very acceptable, for there is great destitution in camp.

I am now nearly alone as regards help. Nine white soldiers of the glorious old 88d Illinois, who have been assisting me here, are to-day relieved from duty. They have labored faithfully for the good of the Freedmen both here and at Donelson, and are entitled to great credit for their noble efforts in their behalf.

Do not forget us in future if you can spare any clothing or supplies for the hospital. I thank you fervently for your kind response to my application for help. God will bless all those who labor for the good of this poor degraded people.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM BRUNT,
Captain and Asst Sup't Freedmen.

Children's Department.

BLUE-EYED BESSIE.

Blue-eyed Bessie by the window,
Conning low her lessons o'er,
Chanced to spy a little black child
Standing by the outer door—

Standing there in tattered garments,
Shivering with the bitter cold,
While the tear-drops slow and sadly
Down the little black cheeks rolled.

Straightway Bessie dropped her primer,
And with eager pattering feet
Through the hall and down the broad steps
Ran into the busy street.

"Little girl," she said, "What makes you
Stand here crying all alone?"
And in tender childlike pity
Clasped the brown hands in her own.

Then the girl with broken utterance
Tried her mournful tale to tell,
How she had no home nor parents,
And her name was Little Belle.

"Little Belle," said blue-eyed Bessie,
"Come with me and warm your feet,
And mamma I'm sure will give you
All you need to wear and eat."

Straight she led her to the parlor
Where the blazing logs were piled,
And entreated of her mother
Food and clothing for the child.

But the lady, proud and stately,
Drew her little girl aside,
And with worldly wisdom chid her,
Till sweet Bessie fairly cried,

Suddenly she looked up, asking,
Opening wide her eyes of blue,
"Mother, isn't God—our Father—
Little black Belle's Father too?"

How those simple words reproved her,
Shamed her of her foolish pride—
Close she drew the darling to her—
Kissed the forehead fair and wide.

Then sweet Bessie softly whispered
Something in her mother's ear—
Something which I guess, dear children,
Was not meant for us to hear.

But our Bessie's blue eyes brightened
With the news she had to tell—
And thereafter in the mansion
Dwelt the little black girl Belle.

BABY GIRL TO BABY BOY.

August 2d, 1865.

MY DEAR COUSIN BERTIE,—I have written you a letter in our own baby language, which I am sure you will be able to read readily now, but as I'm afraid it will be all "Greek" to you after you've "put away childish things," I'll write it out in the tedious long-hand which grown folks use. I want to tell you with my own pen how much I thank you for that elegant little token of remembrance which you sent me. I liked to wear it like everything, and felt real sorry when mother said my

finger was too large for it, and she put it away until my little finger was big enough to fill it. I had got so that I could flourish my finger with it on and show it off nicely, as I notice that other young ladies who wear rings do. I presume that I can easily learn the trick again, though.

How do you enjoy being a baby, Bertie? I guess we have more trials than people think for, don't you? I have the stomachache for one thing—isn't it dreadful though! How we have to draw our nose and toes almost together with pain. Maybe you've forgotten about it, though, by this time; I don't have it as often as I used to, nor so hard. Most babies, they say, have it worse than I ever did. I suppose you are just commencing to have your tooth troubles now, and I'm sorry for you, too. I know something about that, for Cousin Nina is getting some double teeth now, and she seems to suffer a great deal. Have you got a tooth through yet? I'd like to have you see my Cousin Nina. We think that she is pretty good looking, and very interesting now she walks all alone; rather tremblingly, to be sure, but still she can cross the room without tripping. Do you think you will be able to when you are a year and two weeks old, Bertie? I intend to walk by the time I am a year old certainly. I feel so strong now that I could stand on my feet, easily, if mamma would only let me. Indeed it is all she can do to prevent me, but Grandma B—told her I must not be allowed to stand up for some time yet. We all went down to Chestnut Hill the day before the 4th of July, and we had a happy time there. Uncle Emmett had lots of firecrackers, which would have interested you, probably, as you're a boy, but I didn't notice them any. Mamma and I staid there two weeks, and then papa came after us, and we came back, and Aunt Vinie and Cousin Belle came with us. I think it is a nice place down to the Hill. I think ever so much of Grandpa B. I wish you could see him. I know he would make you laugh if you felt ever so sober. He did me, every time he spoke to me. He talked to me so funny, and it was so easy to talk to him. All babies seem to like him. Oh, don't you wish we could see dear Grandpa S. though! I expect he wants to see us dreadfully from what I hear. If I were a little older I guess mamma would take me out there, for they seem to want to see me so much. I hope you can go there this month. Poor grandpa

hasn't seen one of his grandchildren yet, nor Aunt Elsie seen her nephew, or me. Bertie, want you please to sit still long enough, for my sake, to have your picture taken? I want it very much. "I'll do as much sometime for you."

Are you real fat, Bertie? I expect I am, for almost every one who sees me remarks about it. How much do you weigh? Do you remember how much you weighed when you were two months old? Perhaps you wasn't weighed then. I've been weighed real often already, and mother says I must be every month until I'm a year old. I take two magazines, Bertie. One is the "FREEDMEN'S BULLETIN,"—maybe you have that—and "OUR YOUNG FOLKS." You take the "VISITOR," don't you? I hope you like it. I'd like to see your baby-tender. Do you like it? Your papa told us something about it, and I've wanted one ever since. I've got a little crib all my own, and am to have a high chair and sit at the table. My father talks of going to New York next week, and I shall ask him if he will get me one. To-morrow, Bertie, there is to be an excursion to the Thousand Islands, and I expect that papa and Aunt Nellie and Uncle Nate will go. Mamma's been invited, but can't go, because I'm too small to leave or take. She would rather stay with me than to go, she says. Three hundred are going, they expect, from R. A. and W. Oh Bertie! isn't it warm weather, though! It is here, at any rate. I just sleep and doze the most of the day. How long do you sleep at a time, and how often do you eat? I hear that you are a "gentleman of regular habits." What time do you rise and what time do you retire? How do you like short dresses? I wish you would tell me about your little new dresses. I expect to come out in short clothes this fall. I'd like such a nice little carriage as yours. I haven't any of my own, but often ride out in Cousin Nina's. There are ever so many children here who have the measles, and I don't know but I shall have them, but I rather hope I won't. I think it would be pretty tough for such a little girl to have them, don't you? I liked your letter real well. Read every word of it, but my mother couldn't read it a bit fast. Mine isn't written so very well, but you know I'm younger than you. *This* kind of writing is tedious, isn't it? I'm most sorry I undertook to write at all this way. I know you can read the original just as well as this.

Theodore Tilton has written a piece for you and me about flies. My mamma tells it over to me ever so often, and I asked her to copy it off to send to you, so your mamma could sing it for you. I don't think my mamma has written it very nicely, but she was in a hurry, she says.

Mamma says she sends love to you and to your aged parents. So do I. I took quite a shine to Uncle J—when he was here. He was good to me. Sometime when your other duties will permit, please write to

Your affectionate cousin,

MAY.

THE NORTHWESTERN FREEDMEN'S AID COMMISSION,

ROOMS,

109 Monroe Street—Lombard Block,
P. O. BOX 2747, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Communications, including Remittances, should be addressed to "Rev. J. B. SHEPHERD, Post Office Box 2747, Chicago, Ill." Boxes of Clothing, etc., should be marked "NORTHWESTERN FREEDMEN'S AID COMMISSION, 109 Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill." The residence of the donors should also be plainly marked upon the box, and duplicate invoices of contents made, one to be placed in the box, and the other to be sent by mail to the Corresponding Secretary, as above.

CASH RECEIPTS DURING JULY.

Illinois.	
Atlanta.....	\$81 05
Berwick, F. D. col., by Rev. H. D. May.....	7 00
Bloomington, M. E. ch.....	285 25
Brickton, M. E. ch.....	13 00
Chicago, Westminster Pres. ch.....	126 93
" First Bapt. ch.....	125 00
" Desplains st. M. E. ch.....	32 05
" S. S. Bliss.....	25 00
Clermont, F. D. col., by F. S. Palmer.....	7 65
Crystal Lake.....	48 00
Danville.....	26 00
Delavan.....	233 50
Deanington, F. D. col., by Rev. J. H. Odell.....	15 00
Diamond Lake, Union meeting.....	11 75
Fairfield, M. E. ch.....	30 00
Fairview.....	10 75
Fosterburg, Ger. ch., by Rev. H. Blanke.....	7 05
Frankford, Rev. P. Walker.....	3 00
Franklin Grove, Ger. ch., by G. W. Taylor.....	57 00
Freeport, Second Pres. ch.....	1 00
Geneseo, F. D. col., by E. P. V.....	15 00
Greenwood.....	11 00
Hadley.....	6 00
Half Day.....	15 00
" M. E. ch.....	48 15
Lamolle, Dea. J. E. Smith.....	5 00
" Baptist ch., by Rev. J. Forge.....	9 00
Lake Forest, Miss M. L. Reed.....	20 00
Lake Zurich.....	43 90
Lindenwood, Camp meeting, by Rev. H. T. Reese.....	18 00
McLean.....	35 95
Morris, F. D. col., by Parmelee & Co.....	11 00
" M. E. ch.....	5 50
Mokena, A. Dana and Mrs. Eggleston.....	6 00
Mt. Carroll, by Rev. H. Sears.....	6 50
Mt. Hope, S. S., by J. Seymour.....	1 00
New Lenox, M. E. ch.....	52 15
North Prairie, S. A. Soc.....	300 00
Normal, Cong. ch.....	60 40
Palatine, M. E. ch.....	7 35
Paw Paw, Bapt. ch.....	5 00
Plainfield.....	12 00
Polo, V. A. Bogue.....	5 00
Quincy, Treas. report of F. A. Soc.....	4968 48
Roscoe, M. E. ch.....	22 95
" Cong. ch., by D. H. Worcester.....	13 50
" Union meeting.....	17 34
" Rev. Mr. Gates.....	15 00
Ridgely, Ger. ch., by Rev. H. Blanke.....	3 10
Sandwich, M. E. ch.....	14 00
Springfield, Second Portuguese ch.....	23 75
Tiskilwa, Episcopal ch.....	5 25
Virginia, a friend.....	5 00
White Hall, S. B. Steere.....	3 00
Woodstock, Bapt. ch., by A. D. Freeman.....	7 75

Wisconsin.

Albion, Seventh Day Bapt. ch.....	33 45
Arena, Cong. ch.....	8 75
Blomfield Center.....	4 23
" Dea. Engle's School House.....	1 45
Black Earth, Union meeting.....	8 00
Bristol, Camp meeting.....	32 30
Burlington, Cong. ch.....	24 95
" Friends.....	6 00
Cambridge.....	3 00
Cambridge.....	30 30

Dover, Union meeting.....	88 00
Geneva, Pres. ch.....	36 00
" Friends.....	3 00
Genoa, Cong. ch.....	25 95
Honey Creek, F. W. Bapt. ch.....	1 13
Kroghville.....	11 00
Lake Mills.....	62 65
" E. H. Bragg.....	20 00
Lind.....	9 43
Mauston, M. E. ch.....	7 00
Mazo Manie, Union meeting.....	7 00
Milwaukee, by Rev. C. H. Roe, D. D.....	40 94
Oakland Center.....	28 40
Palmyra, F. D. col., by S. Parker.....	1 00
Reedsburg, Rev. S. A. Dwinell.....	2 00
Richmond, Union meeting.....	11 95
" Wm. K. Bacon.....	5 00
" Friends.....	3 50
Rochester, Union meeting.....	12 70
" Friends.....	3 00
Sun Prairie.....	44 50
Town Sine, H. Cook.....	5 00
Union Grove.....	12 15
Utter's Corners, M. E. ch.....	52 33
Utica, Seventh Day Bapt. ch.....	17 50
Walworth.....	8 50
Waterford, Cong. ch.....	5 46

Iowa.

Buffalo.....	1 00
Green Mountain.....	45 00
Irving.....	3 25
Marshalltown.....	11 00
Marengo.....	7 00
Marion, Cong. ch.....	71 85
" Union meeting.....	17 30
Penn's School House.....	11 50
Salem, J. T. Gibson.....	8 50
Springville.....	16 25
Tabor, by A. C. Gaston.....	32 43
Valley Farm, by Rev. O. Littlefield.....	2 00
Waterloo, Bapt. ch.....	47 75
" Cong. ch.....	23 50
" M. E. ch.....	47 50
Waubeek.....	2 06

Indiana.

Lake Prairie, S. A. S., by Rev. B. Wells.....	5 60
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Minnesota.

Anoka.....	1 00
Cash items.....	\$943 80

Recapitulation.

Illinois.....	\$6003 55
Wisconsin.....	626 91
Iowa.....	345 25
Indiana.....	5 60
Minnesota.....	1 00
Cash items.....	943 80

Total.....\$8826 11

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RECEIPTS OF STORES DURING JULY.

ILLINOIS.	
Bristol and Yorkville.....	1 package.
Chicago.....	2 "
Elmwood.....	1 "
Jacksonville.....	1 "
Moline.....	1 "
No name.....	1 "
Sycamore.....	1 "

WISCONSIN.

Elk Grove and Boshford.....1 "

IOWA.

Iowa City.....1 "

MINNESOTA.

Wassioja.....1 "

Total.....11 packages.

RECAPITULATION.

Illinois.....	8 packages.
Wisconsin.....	1 "
Iowa.....	1 "
Minnesota.....	1 "

Total.....11 packages.



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